

LET THE PEOPLE SAY

WHEN TARIFF REVISION SHALL BE UNDERTAKEN.

Senator Hoar Urges That Changes in Our Protective System Be Not Made Until the People Shall Have Passed Upon the Question at the Polls.

Senator Hoar dropped some pearls of wisdom and sound policy in his speech at the dinner of the Essex club on the 10th of September. "The Grand Old Man" of Massachusetts was easily the star among the speakers. He usually is in any company. He talked about the tariff, about foreign trade and about reciprocity, and it was clear, brained, wholesome talk, that was alike timely and pertinent. Tariff revision, he said, might become necessary, just as it is necessary to sometimes revise the statutes of Massachusetts; "but," said the wise statesman and profound economist, "you cannot be doing it all the time, because, whenever you are doing it business is thrown into confusion and uncertainty." In the course of time, he added—and no protectionist disputes this—changes may be required in the most satisfactory and the most scientific tariff schedules, but the time to make such changes, he insisted, was not in the year before a presidential election, when the changes can be made in accordance with the instructions of the people. Note the qualifications: Tariff changes should only be made in accordance with the expressed will of the people. The Dingley law, having been enacted in response to the demand of the sovereign people, may not and must not be changed in any essential particular until the people shall have declared their wishes through the ballot box. That is the thought which the American Economist has again and again urged as the guiding principle in all tariff changes, whether by legislation or by any other method. It is also the thought which Senator Hoar enters.

WHY FOR RECIPROCITY.

Why Secretary Shaw Had So Little to Say About It.

In his speech at Chicago before the National Association of Merchants and Travelers, Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, spoke of three ways suggested to acquire more markets for this country. One is reciprocity, to which the secretary referred as a plan "to trade compliments—to exchange trade privileges—to set our doors somewhat ajar for the special advantage of our people. Considerable has been said along this line, but not very much has been actually accomplished." Just this passage on reciprocity, and no more, from the cabinet official at the head of the Treasury department. And, in truth, no more can be said. Reciprocity is a nebulous thing, an untried theory. No one can define it. The situation is wisely described in a few words. Reciprocity is not, as yet, even an experiment. Its actual workings are unknown.

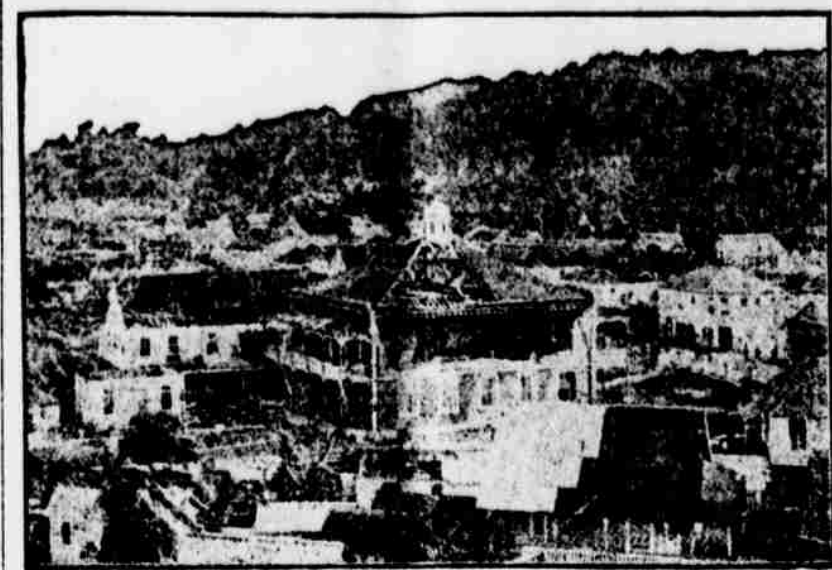
One of the three ways commented on by Secretary Shaw is to move toward free trade in the hope that greater freedom of importation will induce other nations to follow the example. "I would like to inquire," asked the secretary of the business men he addressed, "whether you, in making your purchases abroad, give preference to those countries which favor us with an open door, or do you buy where you can obtain the desired article to the best advantage?" The answer is evident. Business men buy according to margins of profit. They go for silks to protective France, and not to free trade England. We open the door to Brazil, and yet that country continues to sell to us \$70,000,000 worth of goods a year, and buys from us only \$10,000,000 worth. The third method, which Secretary Shaw approves, is to adopt a system of encouraging "regular lines of American ships, flying the American flag, and carrying American merchants and American travelers, with their wares and merchandise, the product of American labor," between our ports

RUIN ON ALL SIDES

Jamaica Swept by Hurricane.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Many ominous signs foretold the coming of the hurricane which recently devastated Jamaica. Kingston was struck shortly after midnight, Sept. 6, when rain began to fall in heavy, fitful gusts. At first the wind came along, whizzing, hissing and screaming; then it gained in velocity, and in a few moments the whole city and neighborhood were encompassed by a violent storm from the northeast, which swept along at the tremendous rate of 120 miles an hour. Shortly after its first burst the hurricane became circular, the wind coming from all points. The sky was inky black and the whole



Wreck of Town Hall, (Port Antonio.)

air was filled with the groaning and roaring of the wind which left destruction in its wake.

At 3 a. m. the hurricane was as fierce as ever. Huge trees that had withstood the stress of many a storm bent and broke in twain like matchsticks. Limbs of trees were snapped off and hurled through the air. It was impossible to go out of doors. In the face of the thundering hurricane one could hardly stand afoot for a minute. At 5 a. m. the violence of the storm was unabated. Buildings still rocked, and every few minutes brought fresh sounds of houses unroofed, trees snapping and poles falling. At 7:30 it was all over and the rain came down like a deluge.

Kingston presented a woeful spectacle after the storm. The streets were deserted. In some quarters there was not a sign of life. But on every hand stood out the sombre evidence of the night's terrible visitation. Huge trees—landmarks of a score of years—lay across the streets and lanes. Roofs of houses, broken windows, fallen wires appeared in every thoroughfare. On Orange street every telephone pole was down. Like so many broken masts they lay across the streets, their network of wires in a tangled mass, all within reach of the hand. In some places the telephone, electric light and tramway wires were mixed in inextricable confusion. All over the city it was the same. Streets and lanes were blocked by broken trees, fallen telephone poles and other debris.

At a glance one could see that enormous damage had been done. The lower end of the streets and lanes were strewn with wreckage; and it was clear that the sea had risen and its waters had rushed for several yards in shore. The harbor presented a sorry appearance. Wrecked vessels dotted the beach; and shipping debris and garbage were continually being washed up. Vessels had dragged or broken their anchors; and the few that were not wrecked were found far from where they had stood the night before.

With the exception of a small west-

ern section, the whole colony shares the blow. From almost every parish comes the same sad story of wrecked buildings and ruined fields. Desolation reigns on every hand. In some quarters the people have been driven to despair. Homesteads and fields, the works of years and months, have been swept away. Banana plantations are no more. Stricken trees now level with the ground tell the story of fortunes lost and hopes banished.

The damage wrought can never be wholly computed. Hasty estimates have had to be revised and rerevised. Each fresh report adds largely to the huge volume of losses. The figures

are already totaling up a colossal amount. This is no mere matter of a few hundreds of thousands lost. It means far more. There are many competent authorities who believe the loss will eventually reach more than \$10,000,000.

The United Fruit company alone has lost hundreds of thousands of pounds. This is the actual immediate loss. Later on there must be added the losses entailed in charters and trade. The American company's losses are so enormous that its business here will be tied up for at least a year. It will take all of that time

to get the plantations in working order again. From Port Antonio comes a sad story. The town has practically been wiped out. Buildings have been wrecked and damaged all over the place. Not one escaped the hurricane. The great wind smote big, strong houses; smote them on the hill; smote them down in the town; raked and smashed them, as the fall of a book smashes a child's toy house. Vessels were tossed about and driven ashore like so many small boats. Some of them put to sea; those which remained suffered more or less severely.

Buildings that had stood the stress of storms for years went down to destruction in the path of the hurricane. The damage to the town is extensive. Some places have been completely wrecked. Port Antonio. The United Fruit company's great house alone stands undamaged. Other buildings were raked and battered and broken by the storm. Of the fruit fields the same story must be told. They went down as though cut to the earth by a tremendous scythe.

Only a few weeks ago the island was full of gladness; to-day the future seems dark and dreary. No one can fail to be touched to sorrow when he reads of men and women weeping in their utter helplessness of their destitution; no one will be surprised to learn that strong men have been paralyzed by a blow so sudden and so terrible that it almost seems a dream. The whole situation is heart-breaking. Not for twenty years has the island suffered so terrible a visitation.

The governor spoke gravely of the disaster in the legislative council. "It is difficult," said his excellency, "to exaggerate this calamity. We have with a suddenness almost dramatic exchanged our position of hope and our prospects of prosperity for one which, I fear, will be much the reverse." This is the sober truth. Jamaica has suffered a serious setback and suffered it just at the moment when hope was at its highest. Her people are once more called upon to make a desperate struggle for daily bread.



Wrecked Houses, (Kingston.)

Her fields are devastated, many of her producers are on the verge of bankruptcy.

That Arctic Mammoth.

The weird rumors which the Eskimo have repeatedly published about the existence of strange men and beasts, which walk abroad only during the sunless days in the hyperborean regions, may after all be founded upon truth. However, until positive proof is furnished, Prof. Frazar's statement about the live mammoth must be taken as a traveler's highly colored tale.—Kansas City Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Not Flattered.

"I'm going to put you in a book," said the author.

"If you do," was the reply, "I'll give you a picture for the second edition."

"Will you, really?"

"You bet I will really. All you will have to do is to sit for your picture after I get through with you and you'll have an illustration that will attract attention."

"And yet," said the author to himself, "people think this business is a perfectly safe one. Little they know the excitement and dangers of it."

Fortunate.



He—I've got me father's nose and mouth.

She—Well, the old man was lucky to get rid of them.

How It Came to Pass.

"Dad," said the rural youngster to his home returning parent, "what do you reckon has done took an' happened?"

"How kin I tell?"

"The lightning an' thunder has kilt yer two brindle cows an' five hogs!"

"That's bad, my son; but I can't be everywhere. Providence knowed I wuz away from home, an' took advantage of my absence!"

Wasn't Detected.

"I used a sermon this morning," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, "that I preached many years ago, but, fortunately, there was only one member of the congregation present that heard it the first time."

"Who was that?" asked his wife.

"Deacon Ironside. And fortunately again—I may say providentially—the deacon slept through the whole of it."

No Longer a Reformer.

Former Resident (back at the old home on a visit)—What has become of Lustigo, who used to be such a loud bawler against monopolists, corporations and all that sort of thing?

Old Citizen—He's here still, but he isn't doing any howling now. He found a vein of coal in his land a few years ago.

For Sympathy.

"So Mrs. Fullagloom has married again, has she? Poor woman! She's such a constant sufferer that I didn't suppose she'd ever think of such a thing."

"Well, she had to have somebody she could talk to about her neuralgia, didn't she?"

The Way It Goes.



He—I sold that article for \$10 that I wrote on the evils of betting.

She—What will you do with the money?

He—I bet it on our ball team.

Getting Even.

Young Bride (pouting)—Here we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already.

Husband—I know, my dear; but just think how long I have been waiting for the chance.

How It Happened.

"How did you happen to let this headline, 'The Bottleship Kentucky,' go through?" asked the editor.

"The oversight was due to an association of ideas," explained the proofreader.

Certainly.

"I like a man," she remarked, "who says exactly what he thinks."

"About somebody else, of course," suggested her chum.

Distressing.

Dolly—What was the cause of May and Tom falling out?

Kitty—A hammock.—Baltimore American

PROSPERITY IN NORTHWEST.

Mitchell, South Dakota, Sept. 26.—The South Dakota idea this year is to emphasize the riches of this state. When it is confidently stated that this year for the sixth consecutive year South Dakota will lead all other states in the greatest per capita wealth, it can readily be understood why South Dakota is ambitious to advertise its crops and resources.

The report of a fortnight ago regarding the heavy fall of snow and damage done to the crops by frost, now appears to have been a false alarm. This is the judgment of a party of newspaper men and representatives of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. who have made a trip of more than 1,200 miles through the state during the last ten days. The greatest estimate of damage that is now made by those in a position to know is, three per cent. damage to frost crop of the state. In the rich agricultural section, in the valley of the Missouri River, crops appear to splendid advantage. Occasionally one finds fields where there has been perhaps too much water and the crops are somewhat late, but this is the exception.

The following is a conservative estimate of the products of the state and their value for 1903:

Product	Bushels	Value
Wheat	50,000,000	\$25,000,000
Corn	50,000,000	\$10,000,000
Oats	20,000,000	11,000,000
Barley	11,000,000	4,000,000
Flax	2,000,000	2,800,000
Rye	1,500,000	900,000
Live stock		\$2,000,000
Dairy and creamery		7,000,000
Eggs and poultry		5,000,000
Hay		12,000,000
Wool and hides		1,800,000
Garden products and fruit		4,000,000
Minerals, stone and cement		12,000,000
Total		\$146,400,000

While corn is the second product in total value, the 1903 crop shows an increase of about thirteen and a half million bushels over the crop of 1902. At the rate corn is being increased in acreage, the prediction that corn will be king in South Dakota within a few years, seems to be reasonable. The total production of new wealth for 1902 was \$119,949,000. The increase of nearly \$27,000,000 of this year is sufficient answer to the derogatory reports about the state that have appeared within the last fortnight.

Perhaps a stronger argument in favor of the state is shown in an examination of the bank deposits. In July, 1901, South Dakota banks had deposits amounting to \$14,000,000.00; on July 1, 1902, these amounted to \$30,000,000.00, and on July 1, 1903, to \$32,000,000.00.

In addition to the money in corn, wheat and the gold of the Black Hills, which has been termed the richest one hundred square miles in the world, there is good money in South Dakota cattle. Men who have come to South Dakota without money, and who now count their dollars with five figures, say that raising cattle is the only business in the world for which a man can borrow his entire capital. It is a fact that South Dakota banks are glad to help any honest, industrious young man, who comes well recommended for his commercial integrity, in cattle business and accept his cattle as collateral. A banker of Ipswich told your correspondent that during twenty years of such loans he had not lost one cent and he could name by the score young men who had secured from South Dakota banks the price of their first herd of cattle.

A visit to the cattle ranch of Lee & Prentiss near Vermillion, S. D., was one of the interesting features of the above mentioned trip. Lee & Prentiss are the largest cattle breeders in South Dakota. They exhibit with some pride, among their valuable short-horns, a two-year-old heifer which recently took sweepstakes over the winner of the sweepstakes at 1902 International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago. Other short-horns have just returned from a very victorious tour among interstate and county fairs, winning eight first prizes at Sioux City, eight at Yankton and six at Huron. There are other stock farms in the state that show blooded cattle not far behind these prize winners.

A large number of the farmers and stockmen, as well as a majority of the South Dakota editors have been in attendance at the Corn Palace at Mitchell during the last week. The South Dakota Commission to the St. Louis Exposition has just decided to reproduce the Mitchell Corn Palace as the South Dakota exhibit, and visitors to St. Louis will have an opportunity to see a building 140 by 100 feet, the exterior of which will be entirely constructed of corn.

Like other South Dakota towns, Mitchell is showing considerable prosperity and enterprise this year. The cornerstone of the \$40,000 city hall was laid last week; the walls of a \$50,000 hotel to be built of stone and steel are up above the first floor; a Carnegie library has been built at a cost of \$15,000, and a score of smaller buildings are under construction, and improvements and pavement of streets are under way. An especial reason for such a fine showing at this time, the last legislature of South Dakota agreed to submit to voters of the state in November, 1904, the question of moving the state capitol from Pierre to Mitchell. The people of the latter town, backed by a goodly number of those in the most thickly populated portions of the state east of the Missouri River, and in the Black Hills, who will find Mitchell more accessible than Pierre, have already under way a lively campaign by which they expect to secure the capitol in November, 1904. The reproduction of the Mitchell Corn Palace at the St. Louis Exposition is regarded as a big card in their favor.

The returned traveler tries to put on tugs by speaking of his "fuggage."

THE K. C. S. ALMANAC FOR 1904.

The Kansas City Southern Railway's Almanac for 1904 is now ready for distribution. Farmers, stock-raisers, fruit-growers, truck gardeners, manufacturers, merchants and others seeking a new field of action or a new home at the very lowest prices, can obtain reliable information concerning Southwestern Missouri, the Cherokee and Choctaw Nations in the Indian Territory, Western Arkansas, Eastern Texas, Northwestern Louisiana and the Coast country, and of the business opportunities offered there.

Write for a copy of the K. C. S. Almanac and address, S. G. Warner, G. P. A., K. C. S. Ry. Kansas City, Mo.

Consistency is a jewel, but some women regard jewelry as vulgar.



LOOKING BACKWARD.

tains. It should be the uniform thought and doctrine of the Republican party.

As to the much talked about and little understood question of reciprocity as a means of promoting foreign trade the venerable statesman was equally clear and pointed when he said:

"Everybody is in favor of reciprocity and everybody is in favor of foreign trade. We wish to sell everything we can sell to foreign countries and to buy from foreign countries everything that it is for the interest of the whole people that we should buy rather than make ourselves."

That is the question. Reciprocity begins and ends right there. If it begins at all under and in accordance with the principles of protection to domestic labor and industry. What is we should stop making in order that foreigners may make and sell it to us? What industry or group of industries shall we wipe out of existence, displacing American employment, American labor and American wage paying? It is a hard question and one that demands an answer. No advocate of reciprocity in competing products has ever answered it; none ever will answer it except he answer it as a free trader—namely: "So matter what industry or group of industries shall be annihilated. Let us have more foreign trade at any cost to domestic labor and wages."

That is not the answer of protectionists, and it should not be the answer of any Republican. It is not Senator Hoar's answer. This is what Le said at the Essex Club dinner:

"Do you wish to buy of Canada anything we can make better ourselves? Do you want to strike down one American manufacturer for the benefit of another? Or do you want to establish the reciprocity that Blaine favored: 'Sell to Canada everything that we have got to sell that she does not produce, and buy of Canada everything that she has got to sell that we do not produce.'"

That is Blaine reciprocity. Republican reciprocity as defined in the platform of 1900, the only reciprocity that is not free trade

and countries where our trade is undeveloped. Here is practical food for thought. Secretary Shaw has little to say about reciprocity, because little can be said about a mere theory, if not a chimera.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Hampered.

The New York Journal of Commerce is of the opinion that our woolen manufacturers are greatly hampered by the tariff on wool. They were not thus hampered during the free wool period, 1894-97, a period of stagnation, loss and bankruptcy. If occasionally, a woolen manufacturer indulges himself in a dream of free trade in wool he is sure to wake up when he recalls what happened to him as the result of the Wilson-Gorman atrocity, and, particularly, what would happen to him when the removal of the tariff on wool should be—as it certainly would be—accompanied by a very material reduction of the tariff on woolens.

The World Is Advantaged.

A Democratic free trade paper, commenting on the fact that the British are protesting against cheap bounty sugar, says that their attitude and the facts suggest that "the bounty business may be carried so far as to chiefly benefit the consumers of other countries and that the production of beet sugar has tended to enormously reduce the world's price of sugar. That being the case, it would be preposterous to deny that the world generally is advantaged.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Familiar Tactics.

The free-traders in England are trying to defeat the protectionists by setting up a cry of the dear loaf. How like the tactics of the free traders in this country. The facts are against free trade, therefore the appeal to ignorance must come from the realm of fiction.—Jersey City Journal.

They Know.

There is not a farmer in the United States, whether he raises sugar beets or not, who favors the Cuban treaty. Our farmers know what is best for the country as well as themselves